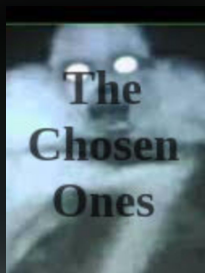




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The Chosen Ones



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Chapter 1 by Robledo Thompson Taren

It happened so quickly. It was all over the news. On every form of technology we had, radios, televisions, phones. I was in Times Square when it happened. "Humans of earth," it said in a deep voice. "This message is being translated from our native language of Ek'Noktor. We are the Dak'Rancatan, the most powerful beings in the universe. We have searched the galaxy, giving the test that we will soon give you. If your race perseveres through this, you may join us and receive great rewards. If not, then you all have died and the test is over. In ten days the test will start, be prepared".

Ten days later, all technology stopped working. Not only the electric ones either. Even gas powered stopped, we were primitive. And then, the test came. Balloons made from an alien fiber floated over our small town of New London. They were at least ten feet in circumference. Someone made the mistake of shooting one. It popped, and about fifty small creatures came out. They were just like the big bubble except smaller (each bubble was a foot wide) and had six small legs. That's why we called them sixers.

When the first balloon was popped, it was popped right over boulder avenue. I was in school.

Everyone in my class could hear the gunshots and the screams coming from there. I rounded up my closest friends, and we ran. One of my closest friends, my best friend Jovahn, my brother Trent, his friend Melquan and best friend Major, my cousin Madison and Trey, and my friends Adellz, Nate, Noah, Ethan

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Once that balloon popped, all others in the local area did too. One popped right over the school courtyard. They immediately killed anyone who was there, they then continued to break the windows and kill everyone not fast enough to escape the cafeteria. The Administrators locked the doors but they chewed through the metal. The principal wasn't there though, he was in California, on a educators trip. Lucky for me, he was my dad. The sixers then split up and each group covered a floor.

We were running towards the main staircase when they came out of it. A few people were in the hallways besides us. The rest were in their rooms hiding. We witnessed those few people get slaughtered right before our eyes. We turned around and ran for the S wing staircase. By time the last of us got in, they were five feet away. We closed the door and Nate took off his sweatshirt. He tied the handles together. One of the sixers legs thrustured right through the door. We all screamed and ran down the staircase.

There was a window that lead to a ledge. Major lifted up Aiden and Aiden broke it with his fist. He climbed through and helped most of us up. He couldn't help up Major Or Melquan because the were too heavy. The sixers were almost through the door. Melquan helped Major up. The sixers got through the door. Melquan grabbed Major hand and Major pulled. He then pulled Melquan up. Mel was half way through when a spike went through his head. He fell and Major closed the window. We jumped onto the roof of the S-Wing. "Guys" Ethan said. "We should go to the Mansion at 960 Ocean Ave. It has walls and a lot of space". "Ok" Trent said. "Were Going".

All places used in this story are real and can be found in New London Connecticut. Use google maps to look at close places to go and keep the story real.

Chapter 2 by Hashbrown Productions



They ran through the streets, the streets where in chaos, people screaming and others locking their door like the expected it.

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"Nope"

We speed through streets slamming into aliens screaming.

"Watch out behind you" yells Noah.

Trey punches the alien as it was trying to climb through the window.

DAMNNNNNN

We finally make it to the mansion, shut the gate and lock ourselves inside. For all we know every person we knew was probably dead already. We were going to be stuck here for a while.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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